

## Our Sweet Singer

*By Suzy Hopkins*

My son Mac had always been a 'night-person' like his parents. When he was three years old we let him stay up for the New Year's Eve celebration on TV. At midnight we sang the Auld Lang Syne song with visiting friends and with those on the Times Square program. He hummed along with us not knowing the words except for the last line. The next day we watched on TV the celebrations around the world where many of them sang that traditional song even in non-English-speaking countries. Mac sang along with each presentation.

From that day on he would sing the Auld Lang Syne tune and the chorus any time we watched fireworks on TV or at 4<sup>th</sup> of July gatherings, birthday parties and any other time people gathered to sing or celebrate something. I never told him the song was just for New Year's Eve.

A schoolmate must have said something to him because he stopped this charming habit after he started first grade.